

gion, not even the Ten Commandments, explained as they go through the years of their student life?

Verily, a godless course of study, no matter how elaborate or extended, is only apt in its natural results to fill our penal institutions with educated rogues, whose cleverness would never lead there had the love and fear of God been planted in their young hearts at the starting point of their lives.

Right Rev. Leo Haid, O. S. B.

ABBOT AND BISHOP.

More than a thousand years the story runs
Of thy great Order; from the ancient days,
When in the golden light of earlier suns
Shining upon the famous Roman ways—
Those ways the conquering legions oft had trod,
Opening the road to earth's remotest lands,
That there could march the mighty Church of God,
Bearing His blessings in her powerful hands,
And foremost of these soldiers of the Cross,
Who bade farewell to earthly ease and rest
Who welcomed exile, hardship, pain and loss,
Thus to fulfill their Master's high behest,
Were thy forerunners: saints, yet brethren too,
Sons of St. Benedict, who bore his Rule
On which to found the world they made anew,
Training the nations in their lofty school,
Where light and art and learning, all were taught,
The broad foundations laid on which to raise
All that the hastening centuries have brought
For men to hold as worthy highest praise.
Now, treading in their footsteps, thou hast come:
With the same great commission in thy hand.
A leader without panoply or drum,
To conquer for the lord an alien land.
And in the same high fashion thou hast wrought,
As those who trod the ancient Roman way,
And to a world unknowing, thou hast brought
The light and glory of that elder day.